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Spiderpocalypse

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Chapter 1 by The Coffee Freak

It's been ten months since they came. Giant spiders from Japan and Australia. This is what we get for voting for Trump. All the nukes modified the genetics. As if spiders weren't big enough anyway. Now they can be up to fifteen feet tall. My family and friends are gone. Dead. Killed by spiders, their blood drained like they were flies. I have my squirt gun, but I'm nearly out of *Raid*. Things could have been different if we had voted for someone else. Even Hillary would be better than this! But we voted Trump and now it's the end of the world. My last base was destroyed by a Funnel-web Spider. I'm lucky to be alive right now. It's hard to find people now. Almost all of us are dead. Maybe one seventh of the population is still alive. One of those people is me, one of those people is Trump. I hope he dies. My partner, Chloe is scared out of her mind. She can't run, she has polio. I've carried her in emergencies. When we can find a car, she can barely get in without help. And she keeps talking to herself. *They're trying to get to me*. She always whispers. It's kinda scary. But now's not the time to worry about that. I need to get food. I need to go outside.

Chapter 2 by MudCat



It's been ten months since they came. Giant spiders from Japan and Australia. This is what we get for voting for Trump. All the nukes modified the genetics. As if spiders weren't big enough anyway. Now they can be up to fifteen feet tall. My family and friends are gone. Dead. Killed by spiders, their blood drained like they were flies. I have my squirt gun, but I'm nearly out of *Raid*. Things could have been different if we had voted for someone else. Even Hillary would be better than this! But we voted Trump and now it's the end of the world. My last base was destroyed by a Funnel-web Spider. I'm lucky to be alive right now. It's hard to find people now. Almost all of us are dead. Maybe one seventh of the population is still alive. One of those people is me, one of those people is Trump. I hope he dies. My partner, Chloe is scared out of her mind. She can't run, she has polio. I've carried her in emergencies. When we can find a car, she can barely get in without help. And she keeps talking to herself. *They're trying to get to me*. She always whispers. It's kinda scary. But now's not the time to worry about that. I need to get food. I need to go outside.

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I have to get to the corner of Leonard and Howard. I know that I can find food there but how? I've got it! My neighbor's golf cart.

Write a draft for chapter 3 of 8 (1 draft)

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